

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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Cleveland, the Greatest of His Day and Generation.

(Editor Interior Journal.)

STANFORD, NOV. 15.—Grand, firm and calm Grover Cleveland, president of the United States, statesman and lawyer, stands to-day before the people who elected him to office; a man of principle above partisanship and wisdom above popularity. It is the custom now and long has been, to write one thing and think another, but what I write shall be facts in simple attire if dressed at all. The financial distress from which, like a ship submerged by angry waves, we are now emerging, that has covered the whole country, has not been viewed correctly, except as to its painful consequences; its cause misunderstood and misrepresented. So it is apparent in the result of recent elections, and the men and the party that made possible such a calamity by depleting the treasury—in opening the vaults to rapacious hordes of ex-soldiers, ex-sutlers, ex-teamsters, ex-bounty-jumpers, ex-camp-followers and unreformed pillagers, are the elected and applauded heroes of the hour.

The condition of the treasury on the return of the democratic party to office, so different from its condition when that party was retired, made possible the enactment of the financial troubles that threw the whole country into convulsions; made it possible for men of great wealth, who controlled more money than this great government could command, to bring on a panic. Deadly epidemics, poisonous contagions are not so infectious, not so panic stirring, not so fright convulsing as a money panic. The entire army of ghosts that buried to all the world, except the treasury, turned loose to scamper daily and nightly over the land, would never create the dread alarm that paralyzes the hand of the monied man that grips his dollars when he hears the distant cry of "hard times." So, but to cry "woe" is all that is needed to bar the doors of the fold.

Cleveland, unyielding, uncompromising, above the temptation to pander or cater to demands that would bring popularity and party aggrandizement, required that right should prevail; that his administration should go down in history clean, pure and patriotic. Is he endorsed by his party? No! Did he foresee the result, as he did the wisdom of his course? Yes; and bent all his genius to the issue to prevent the people in their blindness from self destruction. Then what a painful sadness must he endure to-day when he contemplates the shallowness, except for evil, that aways his enlightened (?) people, above whom he stands so high intellectually that the vapors hanging between him and the masses obscure his bearings from their comprehension. Washington, whose memory is thrice more dear to Americans than that of all other soldiers and statesmen, was not without censure. During the last year of his administration the question of impeaching him was seriously considered and Congress went so far as to decline to accord him an established courtesy and honor, because he would not be urged into an avoidable war when the States were in no condition to meet it. And to day his patriotism meets universal applause. So it will be with Cleveland; his statesmanship may have been equalled in one, his wisdom in another, his fidelity and patriotism in another, but in whom, in what man of greatness, of genius, have all these been blended to make the greatest Moses of the time? The pure patriot whose official acts speak all around the globe, stands alone in his greatness, saying, "Party is but organization to effect means, not to enrich and elevate men and corporations, and principles are above measures and men and parties, the latter may fail and fall, but principles live and they shall not be sacrificed for men or party during my administration." Score him with epithets, pour out all your vials ofodium upon him; charge the evils of the preceding administration to him in the present—seeing only the consequence and blind to the cause, but he will go down in history the greatest man of his day and time.

I see a man of 60 years shake his head in contradiction, "as though 60 years of stupidity inherits wisdom." A hale, 200-pound pensioner says "Harrison;" a 15-yearling boy, whose vicious reading and cigarettes have destroyed his capacity for mind, says "Buffalo Bill." Each of these has an influence in the government of this country—even the boy has, and all help to shape its history—deplorable!

Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 14, 1893. Gentlemen:—Ulcerated sore throat of a malignant form was prevailing in my neighborhood and affected both young and old. Stockton's Antiseptic cured my little son in one night after all other remedies had failed. I know of others who used it with same results.

Respectfully,
J. W. FULGHUM.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

SAXBY'S QUERRY TO INGERSOLL.—This beautiful song (words and music regular sheet music size) will be mailed to anyone enclosing 5c in stamps to D. G. Edwards, General Passenger Agent, C. H. & D. R. R., Cincinnati, Ohio.

WILLIAMSBURG, WHITLEY COUNTY.

—Dr. E. S. Moss is building an addition to his office.

—Mr. Ovie Myers of Woodbine, is very sick of typhoid fever.

—The school-house of district No. 1 is being treated to a new shingle roof.

—Dr. A. Gatliff's wife and little daughter have been very sick, but are improving.

—Col. Thos. O'Mara has about completed a new cottage on the lot near his residence.

—Dr. Warder, of Louisville, preached at the Baptist church Sunday morning and night.

—Judge H. F. Finley has begun to rebuild where his residence was burned some weeks ago.

—Capt. E. F. Arthur was at home Sunday and Monday from Flat Lick, where he is engaged in the lumber business.

—Only about 1,300 votes were cast in the recent election in this county, which is considerably less than half of the entire voting population.

—Last Friday night some thieves broke into the store of J. M. Ellison and stole about \$75 worth of clothing. So far no one has been suspected.

—Judge H. H. Tye returned from Oklahoma Monday night. Elder J. E. Terry went to New Liberty Friday to fill Elder Robertson's pulpit. Mr. L. D. Denham is in Breathitt county on legal business.

—The meeting at the Christian church still continues and there have been, up to the present (Tuesday) 67 additions. The house is crowded every night to hear the gospel story told by Elder Robertson in his plain and simple, yet forcible manner.

—Mr. G. A. Denham has sent in his bond as postmaster here, but his commission has not come yet. Mr. E. E. Watkins, the present incumbent, has made us a good officer and should the republican party ever have the power we hope they will give him the office.

—Mr. J. C. Mahan and wife are visiting his father's family, near Pleasant View. Mr. M. A. Moore and bride returned home last Thursday evening. A bountiful feast was spread at the Williamsburg Hotel, where they entertained quite a number of friends and relatives on their arrival.

MUSICAL NOTES.

By Sue S. Millhouser.

The well known pianist, Fanny Bloomfield Zeisler, has gone to Europe for a concert tour.

Vladimir de Pachman, the piano virtuoso, played at Boston Oct. 18th, 25th and Nov. 23.

The great acoustician, Helmholtz, has arrived in this country in connection with scientific matters.

Chevalier De Koutski, the eminent pianist and composer, is giving a series of recitals in California prior to his leaving America for Japan.

The Boston Symphony Orchestra under its new director, Emil Pauer, gives 29 concerts in Boston and five each in New York and Philadelphia.

A national chorus, to be known as, the National Festival and Oratorio Society, is to be formed in Washington, D. C. It will number 1,000 voices.

Christine Nilsson, who lives in Madrid the greater part of the time, has two rooms curiously papered in her house, one is her sleeping room, which is papered with sheets of music from the scores of different operas in which she has sung; the other is the dining room, decorated with hotel bills gathered during her many tours.

To Gounod we owe the idea that is used to change the pitch of a tune in a phonograph. While listening to an exhibition on a phonograph it occurred to him that by turning the cylinder on which the tune is recorded, faster or slower, the music would be transposed into a higher or lower key as the case might be. The suggestion was followed and proved to be in accord with the laws of the vibration of sound.

Charles Gounod, who died at Paris Oct. 18th, was born there June 17th, 1818. His musical talent developed early and his parents were able to give him the benefit of the best instruction. His first compositions were masses. In these were expressed a religious sentiment, joined with exalted musical imagination, which has been the vitalizing spirit of all his wonderful work. His early attempts at operatic composition did not meet with easy acceptance, but these were preparations for the one great work, which carried his name to the four quarters of the civilized world. "Faust" was his ripened fruit and placed his name among the world's great masters. All his works, great or small, bear witness to the earnestness of his desire to do honor to the art he loved. By Gounod's death music has lost one of its greatest exponents.

—James T. Mullins, proprietor of a stone quarry in Rockcastle, and who is furnishing stone for the government building at Richmond, had his right eye blown out and right hand torn off by a premature explosion of powder.

MIDDLEBURG.

—Several schools in this county will close soon with entertainments at nights.

—Dr. Walsh, presiding elder, is assisting the pastor, Rev. F. Grider, in a protracted meeting at the M. E. Church. The meeting will continue through this week. Dr. Walsh is said to be preaching very able discourses.

—Uncle Jimmy Williams, of lower Casey, came up Saturday to attend the protracted meeting at the Methodist church. Rev. Edgar Fogle, of Georgetown College, preached at the Baptist church on Sunday. He will continue to preach as a supply until the church secures the services of a pastor.

—A Mountain Echo scribe from this place in a recent issue of that lovely sheet, got his "back up" because we said that Jess Lay was the commonest kind of a pedagogue, and seeks to dodge the question by trying to injure us in the profession of teaching. I will say in this connection that the very ungentlemanly reference to us as teacher is the result of a contest last summer between a republican and the writer for a position we occupy now as teacher. Every one who read the article we wrote about Lay will agree that the object was to show that Mr. Lay was not the choice of his party, but was tendered the nomination just to heal the differences caused by the convention at Liberty on Sept. 21st and save P. H. Taylor, the nominee of that convention. Mr. Lay had been before his party twice and was twice rejected, which was sufficient evidence that he was not wanted; but something had to be done and the bosses thought it best to take Lay, however bitter, than do worse.

It was claimed that he caused the defeat of R. S. Rector three years ago, after being beaten by that gentleman for the nomination for county superintendent, and it is also claimed that when he was informed of his defeat at the September convention that he hallooed for Lowder, the democratic candidate. We do not vouch for the truthfulness of these charges, but whether true or otherwise, they came to us from republicans and we give them to show how Mr. Lay was regarded by his own party before he was nominated for the Senate. So no more about Mr. Lay, but we want to say to the Echo correspondent that our letters from Middleburg are published in a paper that is read by quite a number of people of this community, and not in one that rarely ever finds its way to the outside world. Hereafter when you refer to the writer, have the manliness to send us a copy of the paper that we may know what is being said about us in print.

DANVILLE.

(Advocate.)

—Mrs. Eliza Anderson, mother of the late Judge A. Anderson, of Danville, died Sunday night, aged 86.

—Ed Walker, of Garrard, sold to Thomas Chennault, of Madison, 84 picked feeders, 1,280 pounds, at 34c.

—W. A. Markwell, one of the oldest citizens of Boyle, died Monday night after a short illness. He leaves a widow but no children.

—Rev. Geo. O. Barnes and wife are with Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Bogle for a few days. Mr. Barnes next meeting may be held at Somerset.

—Mr. Salyards, of Green county, bought the Junction City Times outfit, which was sold at auction to satisfy a judgment, for \$755 and will likely resume the publication of the paper.

—Mrs. Ida VanPelt, who was a Miss Stone, of Burgin, died Wednesday of typhoid fever. Her husband is down with the same disease, she having contracted it from him while attending his bedside. They had only been married a few months.

—Henry Russell, of Henry county, Tenn., was killed by the accidental discharge of his gun. The load made such a large hole in his left breast that his heart fell out and was in one of his hands when he was picked up.

—A large glycerine cap was found in an F. F. V. baggage car at Huntington, W. Va. The finding was accidental, but it undoubtedly saved the train from being blown up, as the weight of a single trunk would have caused it to explode.

—The last words of Johnson, who was electrocuted at Auburn, N. Y., Tuesday, were, "Wipe my nose, Mr. Stout," which he said in a broad grin as the water from the sponge in the electrode trickled down when it was applied to his forehead.

—Anna Wintner, of Chicago, was given \$10,000 damages in the common pleas court against George LeBoutillier, a New York dry goods merchant. While in his store a young clerk, who made a practice of snapping pins, accidentally hit her in the eye with one, destroying the sight.

—The steamer, China, which arrived at San Francisco, Sunday, brought news of a frightful loss of life and destitution caused by the floods in the southern and middle provinces of Japan. Nearly 4,000 homes were destroyed, upward of 2,000 persons are known to have been drowned, while almost as many are missing.

LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

—Coal is only 6c delivered here.

—Cool weather has struck us mountain people tolerably hard.

—Farmer Hopkins Comedy Company is booked for this place Dec. 1.

—J. T. Brown has about completed his residence on Oakley avenue.

—The bank opens at 9 A. M. and closes at 3 P. M. during the short winter days.

—W. R. Johnson and Miss Mary Asher procured license to be married Wednesday.

—Birds are scarcer in Laurel now than ever known, but there are plenty of pheasants and turkeys.

—W. R. Hardin is refitting the inside of his restaurant and grocery store and claims to have the finest one in the mountains.

—Collins and Ballou were taken away by Marshal Stringer and Detective Harlan last Monday before the citizens were aware of it.

—Mr. C. R. Baugh is building a nice home on Broad street. Haven't learned exactly which one of the young ladies will help him keep house.

—The Arlington Minstrels, 13 in number, were at the Opera House Tuesday night and had a fair audience, all of whom seemed to enjoy themselves. They were very kind to "the press."

—Miss Delana Pridmore was the principal in a bastardy case against John S. Parker before the quarterly court Monday. The public was excluded. The jury adjudged that the defendant should pay Miss Pridmore \$25 a year for 10 years. It was a case of seduction under promise of marriage.

—Lee Bullard had been out West for about a year, but returned to his brother's a few days ago complaining of being slightly ill. Tuesday night he went to bed as usual. His brother, Wm. Bullard, hearing him struggling, went to him to see what was the matter and found him dead with his arms across his breast. He was buried Wednesday.

LIBERTY.

—Absence on several occasions accounts for the non appearance of our usual letter in the INTERIOR JOURNAL.

—Wm. Clemmons, familiarly known as "Buck," Clemmons, died near Neely's Gap, in this county, a few days since at the advanced age of 93 years. He was a soldier in the late war, belonging to Company B, 1st Kentucky Cavalry Regiment.

—Elder J. Q. Montgomery, on Sunday night, closed a very interesting protracted meeting of one week's duration. A good audience was in attendance all the time and close attention was paid to the able speaker. There were two additions by baptism.

—Wash Tarter shot and mortally wounded Joe Minton on last Saturday night. Minton died Sunday night. The particulars have not been learned here yet, only that the difficulty came up over an old grudge. The affair took place on Trace Fork Creek. No arrests have been made yet. It is reported that Tarter has either left that section or is in concealment.

—The republicans had a grand jubilee here on last Thursday night over the election returns generally and particularly over the election of Casey's red-headed "sang digger," Jesse C. Lay. Anvils were fired until all the powder was exhausted in one merchant's store and would have continued for an indefinite time, if another merchant could have been aroused from his slumbers. Some of the younger democratic boys took part in the fun, while a few of the older ones appeared to be rather uncomfortable. Col. Adams was called upon and made a short and eloquent speech.

—Earnest Wilkinson, a youth about 18 years of age, met with a somewhat novel adventure on the night of the jollification. Retiring to his room in the second story of his father's boarding-house very late at night, he found occupying his bed one whom he supposed to be a boon companion, John Rowland, of McKinney, and commenced shaking him. But it proved to be a German from Louisville, who had come in on his father's hack and who could not speak a word of our language. The Dutchman, being rudely aroused from his slumbers, thought he was being robbed, caught Earnest by the collar and raised an alarm. Earnest, after losing a few collar buttons, succeeded in getting away from the frightened Dutchman and ran down stairs. Other members of the family went up with a light and by pantomime and gestures succeeded in allaying the guest's fears until morning, when Mr. A. Lipe was called upon and explained the whole affair to the mystified stranger in his own language. Earnest will be careful hereafter how he approaches even his own bed in the dark.

See the World's Fair for 15 Cents. Upon receipt of your address and 15 cents in postage stamps we will mail you our Souvenir Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition. The regular price is 50c, but as we want you to have one we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings with descriptions of same and is executed in the highest style of art. If not satisfied with it after you get it we will refund the stamps and you keep the book. Address H. E. Buckley, 37 E. Chicago, Ill.

Stanford Female College.

J. M. HUBBARD, A. M., President.

Fall Session Tuesday, September 5th 1893.

Full corps of Conservatory and Normal School teachers. Superior courses in Literature, Music and Art. Excellent boarding department. Catalogues and circulars furnished on application.

Centre College Academy.

DANVILLE, KY.

The Next Session of this Institution Begins September 13, 1893.

With a full course of study, both English and Classical. While the course of instruction is especially adapted to prepare young men for the Freshman Class, it is intended at the same time to furnish a liberal English education to any who desire it. In connection with the Academy,

A Home Boarding and Training Department

Has been established in the Home and under the personal control of the Principal. Regular study hours under the supervision of the Principal and assistants and the restraints and government of a Christian home are combined with the best educational advantages. For further particulars in regard to board, tuition, etc., address

JAMES B. WALTON, Principal, Danville, Ky.

OYSTERS!

Oysters always on hand, either in bulk or cans, or served to order in any style, with celery, etc.

Fruits of Every Kind,

And all fresh and fine and sold at astonishingly low prices.

Candies, Nuts, &c., in great variety and abundance. Come in and have a basket fixed up for your wife or girl.

Splendid Dinner for 25c.

R. ZIMMER.

NEW : GOODS

And prices to suit the times. We now have an

Immense Stock

Of Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Flannels, Comforts, Blankets, Cloaks, Hosiery, Underwear, Gloves, Handkerchiefs.

BEST STOCK

Of Gents', Ladies' and Children's Shoes to be found anywhere. Don't fail to see our Carpets and Rugs.

SEVERANCE & SON.

FARRIS & HARDIN,

Dealers In—

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Hardware, Stoves, Dinner Sets, Chamber Sets, Tinware, &c.

See Our Large and Splendid Line Of

FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

THE HARD TIMES ARE OVER

At last. The consumer has been squeezed long and hard by the giant monopolies of manufactures, but now the panic-stricken and overloaded manufacturers and importers are dumping their products as fast as they can, which means that prices are now being

SLAUGHTERED

Right and left, and the fellow with the cash can lay in his goods and sell them far below old prices. I am happy to say to one and all that I have been one of the fortunate ones and have them in my house. They are new and fresh; no old stock or second-hand goods, rotten with age or infected with disease, but fresh from the manufacturers. Read these prices and see the goods. All the standard brands of Calicoes at 5c yard; Hoosier Cotton 5c yard. Men's Calf Shoes \$1, worth \$1.50. Baby Shoes 25c, worth 35c. Children's Shoes 50c worth \$1. Ladies' Button Shoes 75c, worth \$1.25. Ladies' Button Shoes 90c, worth \$1.50. The largest and best selected stock of Clothing ever shown in Hustonville. I will also have a mammoth line of Ladies' Cloaks Oct 1st at half price. A full line of Family Groceries. Come early and get the best at auction prices. Respectfully,

JAMES FRYE, Hustonville.

W. P. WALTON.

6 OR 8 PAGES.
EVERY FRIDAY.

Mons are always cowardly and usually one man can whip a thousand and two can put ten thousand to flight. Not willing to run the risk of being shot in attempting to take the negro rapist, Evans, from the soldiery, the Nelson county band of hoodlums, each of whom deserves death almost as much as the negro himself, went to his house, supposed to be occupied by his mother and other members of his family and blew it up with dynamite. Fortunately the family had left it, but it was not the fault of the miserable mob that murder was not added to its other crime. The perpetrators of the diabolical deed deserve to be punished to the full extent of the law and every good citizen of Nelson county owes it to himself and to the State at large to help bring the scoundrels to justice. They can not afford to harbor such fiends in their midst or permit their good name to be so injured abroad.

This official returns show that there will be exactly as many democrats in the next General Assembly of Kentucky as in the last, an even one hundred. In the House there will be 73 democrats, 22 republicans, three independent democrats and only two populists. The Senate will stand 27 democrats to 11 republicans. The number of the latter is increased in both Houses, but their gain is the populists' loss, not ours. With 50 majority or more in the House and 16 in the Senate, it rather looks as if the democrats will continue to have their own way.

With no U. S. Senator to elect and a democratic governor to check its devilry, the New York republican Legislature, permitted to be chosen by stay-at-home democrats, was regarded as harmless. The republicans have a majority in both branches of the General Assembly and it is so large that they have already begun to scheme to increase it to two-thirds so that they can pass any bill they choose over the governor's veto. They propose to unseat a number of democrats in order to accomplish this end and they never stop at any rascality to carry a point.

The last of Middleboro's many banks has gone the way of the others. The Coal & Iron Bank, after weathering the financial storms of last summer, shut up shop Tuesday and passed into a memory. It was organized in 1889 with British capital and for a while coined money, but the general depreciation of values in the Magic City, which is held as security, was too much for it. Its liabilities are \$50,000 and its assets next to nothing. Sic transit gloria mundi.

JOHN C. MCWHORTER, now of this county, but formerly of Jackson county, has announced himself a candidate for re-election as doorkeeper of the House of Representatives of the next General Assembly, and his many friends hope that his ambition will be gratified. He filled the position most worthily during the last session, though hopelessly crippled, and he trusts to his record and his Simon pure democracy to again pull him through.

The Cincinnati Weekly Gazette has been changed to a semi-weekly, and although it prints 12 to 16 pages each week, the very low subscription price of \$1 a year has not been increased. Though rock-ribbed republican in politics, the Gazette prints the news without coloring and both its daily and semi-weekly issues are models of the modern newspaper. Attention is called to the notice of the "Twice a Week" in another column.

In his sermon on the Mount, Christ said "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God." That is eminently a distinction devoutly to be wished, but the peacemaker in these low grounds of sin and sorrow usually gets the worst of it. The latest instance occurred in Paducah this week, when one of the blessed stepped in between two infuriated men just in time to get a knife thrust into his heart.

The populists in Virginia are talking through their hats and claiming that their vote was not counted by the democratic returning boards. That's always the case. The worse the whipping the greater the howl. An adverse majority of 50,000 ought to bring the populists to their senses if they have any.

Negroes are not much given to mobbing one of their race, but when they do such things they go the whole porcine. Monday night they took a negro murderer from jail at Varner, Ark., and after hanging and shooting him to death, burned his body.

It is estimated that 200,000 Kentuckians visited the World's Fair. If they spent an average of \$50, which is a small estimate, a million of dollars was taken from Kentucky alone. No wonder the cry of "hard times" prevails.

The restoration of the queen of the Hawaiian Islands to the throne from which she was deposed by the aid of President Harrison's minister without right or authority, is causing the republicans a great deal of worry and some of the fireaters go into convulsions because President Cleveland and his secretary of State had the manliness to undo a great injustice to an inferior nation. Mr. Cleveland can always be depended on to do the right thing and we are sure that in the end the people will fully justify what he is now being so roundly vilified for.

A DISPATCH says that the Christian Endeavor Union of Cleveland, O., has decided to take a hand in politics and work for candidates pledged to the enactment and enforcement of good laws. If the union wishes to do any good it had better fight shy of politics. It will lower its own standard and accomplish nothing beyond bringing itself into disrepute.

EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON has a brother, J. Scott Harrison, who is a credit to the family. He is a democrat and consequently a gentleman and Mr. Cleveland has just appointed him surveyor of customs at Kansas City.

NEWSY NOTES.

—Alpine, Texas, had a 12-inch snow this week.

—The Western Union operates 740,000 miles of wire.

—A \$12,000,000 will case in New York has 300 plaintiffs and defendants.

—G. D. Moore has been appointed postmaster at Keary, Laurel county.

—At Eubanks the home of a holiness preacher named Cloe was turned by incendiaries.

—A railroad treasurer was sendbagged in his office in Chicago in the day time and robbed of \$20,000.

—Mrs. Fannie Holler, of Paris, was burned to death while filling a lamp. The oil spilled and caught from the fire in the grate.

—The Ohio State building, one of the prettiest at the World's Fair, was sold at auction for \$300 and will be removed to Cincinnati.

—At Somerset, Jim Crews, for the murder of Ed Trainham, was given 21 years instead of having his neck broken as he deserved.

—The governor has refused to pardon Armstrong, the woman murderer, so Taylorsville will have a legal neck stretching on Dec. 1.

—Tom Nelson, who murdered Benjamin Betts, another negro, was lynched by a mob composed entirely of colored people at Varner, Ark.

—B. L. Davis, aged 72, shot and killed Wm. Able, 60, in Franklin county, because he persisted in his attentions to one of Davis' daughters.

—Gov. Altgeld, of Illinois, is too hasty in declaring that there is not one anarchist in all of Illinois. Has the governor forgotten himself?

—Fred Hughes, of Paducah, dealt his step-father, Monroe Wyatt, a blow with a chair which killed him, because Wyatt had slapped his little sister.

—By the annexation of 75 square miles of unincorporated territory Cincinnati added 22,000 to her population and increased her tax value \$5,500,000.

—The net treasury balance Wednesday was down to \$98,088,974, the lowest sum ever reached. Of this \$84,994,376 was gold and \$13,094,498 was currency.

—The deadly folding bed continues to get in its work. The one Mr. and Mrs. Van were sleeping in at Memphis closed on them and both were crippled for life.

—George W. Ferris and the construction company that built his wheel lost \$62,000, it is said, but the stockholders were paid a dividend of 22 per cent on the investment.

—John Burgraff, of Marion, S. D., shot to scare his two younger brothers. His aim was not good though and the lead entered the heads of the young men, killing them instantly.

—W. F. Putnam, president of the Lexington water works, has been arrested in Exeter, Mass., for embezzling \$30,000 from the National Granite Bank, of which he is president.

—Hoke Smith's law shingle has been taken down at Atlanta. The Secretary of the Interior had two partners, but differences arose between them and he decided to "take down his sign."

—In New York Mrs. Paul Dardis gave birth to five months' twins. One of them lived and was put in an incubator with the hope of rearing it, but it too gave up its feeble ghost Tuesday.

—The Cincinnati Enquirer says that a New York woman rode on the cowcatcher of an engine from New York to Chicago, without being seen either by the engineer or other of the trainmen.

—G. W. Caryl, of Philadelphia, is at the head of a movement to save the buildings of the World's Fair and hold another exposition next year. A meeting was held and committees appointed.

—It has been ascertained that in the blowing up of the theatre at Santander, Spain, by the anarchists 250 people were killed, 400 injured and 80 are still missing. The damage to property was about \$2,500,000.

—C. C. Shields, aged 12, of Chicago, confessed being the innocent cause of the Rock Island suburban wreck in Chicago which caused 12 deaths, besides about 30 people being injured. He picked up a signal fuse, not knowing what it was, and threw it on another track. He was released.

—Gov. Brown also proclaims that Nov. 30th must be observed as a day of thanksgiving.

—Hon. James McDonald, ex-attorney general and ex-secretary of State in Virginia, is dead.

—Drs. James S. Rowe and J. B. Scholl have been appointed pension examiners at Jamestown.

—A heavy snowfall is reported at Dunkirk and Buffalo, N. Y.; Wilkes-Barre, Pa.; Milwaukee and Owen Sound, Ont.

—Several lives were lost in Memphis by the burning of the Wetter block, which was partly occupied by the Young Men's Christian Association. Four men were fatally injured by jumping from windows and several others were more or less hurt. The property loss will reach \$500,000.

—An income tax of probably two per cent on salaries above \$3,500 or \$4,000 is favored by a majority of the House ways and means committee. It is estimated that this would afford an annual revenue of \$50,000,000 and would remove the necessity of making any increase in other internal revenue taxes.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—Mr. and Mrs. Othor Swinney have arrived from Ash Grove, Texas.

—The Ladies' Aid Society will give an oyster supper Nov. 30, Thanksgiving evening.

—Work on the Institute building is progressing. A first-class building is being put up.

—The members of the Baptist church contemplate building a church on Richmond street in the near future.

—The Literary Society, of which Miss Gertrude Weber is president, met with Miss Nannie Kennedy last Monday evening.

—Misses Gertie and Maytie Weber entertained the young people last Saturday evening in their most charming style. Miss May Miller is attending the Conservatory of Music in Cincinnati. Misses Ella Butner and Carrie Lair visited friends here.

—A dispatch in a Louisville paper says Will Vowels, a printer, who was formerly a citizen of this place, had shot a man at Paducah during a quarrel over the discharging of Vowel's brother. The wound is not dangerous and young Vowels is on hand.

—Capt. W. H. Spradlin, resident engineer in constructing the Log mountain branch from Pineville, has finished his work and has moved his family to this county and will shortly locate at this place. Mrs. Annie Miller, of Columbus, O., is visiting relatives here. Mr. J. W. Nesbitt, our stove dealer, is in Casey for a few days, where he bought a million stoves.

—U. S. deputy marshals arrested Tom Madree and Bob Lackey, negroes, here last Sunday, charged with attempted train wrecking, in connection with the Ballew gang. They were taken to London, where Lackey was released and Madree jailed and carried to Covington Monday, along with Ballew and Collins. It appears that Ballew's wife gave the matter away, regarding an attempt to wreck mail train No. 26 some four weeks since just south of the "big fill" two miles from this place, when iron wedges were tied on to the rails. The train knocked them off, doing no damage. Madree confessed that he was in this raid and his part of the work after the train was thrown off was to grab as many mail sacks as possible and make for the woods. His companions were to look after the express car. Ballew had quite a library concerning Jesse James and the Younger boys and Western outlawry generally.

ROWLAND.

—Master Willie Soden presented his grandmother, Mrs. W. H. Dudderar, with a chair that cost \$50.

—J. W. Adams' faithful mule will deliver no more coal, having gone to a climate of perpetual heat.

—Our school now numbers 116, including three attentive young men, who come occasionally to recite their story of love to the accomplished assistant.

—There is a decided neglect of duty in the postal service, either at Stanford or on the run from Stanford to this place. On two occasions in the last few days letters have been received via the K. C. which were mailed in Stanford to Rowland the day previous. A failure to receive one of them on time caused the recipient to lose several dollars. It seems that it could be kept in line, especially within a mile.

—Miss Viola's Novelty Company, consisting of circus, theatrical and minstrel performers, gave an exhibition at the hall over L. Hamilton's store Wednesday night to a good audience, considering the inclement weather. Their performances were varied and well executed, giving general satisfaction. Splendid music was dispensed by the Broadway brass band. They announced another performance to night, Thursday.

—Some of the local democratic defeats in the last election furnish the best reasons to convince any man that a combination of malice, ignorance and a want of pure democratic allegiance produced the result. It is well known that men, who are called democrats have failed to support democrats because they voted against the licensed sale of whisky, and on the other hand, some have voted against democrats because they voted for the licensed sale of whisky. They all need to be taught that the whisky question is purely a local issue and does

EXCITEMENT INTENSE!

At the Louisville Store. Sweeping, Startling Reduction. The extraordinarily low prices quoted in the past two weeks bespeak the language of economy best known to all. You squander your money if you spend a dollar for clothing, cloaks, dry goods, shoes, &c., at any other house than

At The Louisville Store.

We are the Pioneers of low, cash prices in Stanford, and our prices named will satisfy all who compare them that we are the lowest. Just think of it. Ladies' gray or tan cloaks, latest style, \$2.50 worth \$5. Black all-wool jersey jackets, high sleeves, \$1.50 worth \$4. Ladies' cape cloaks, double breasted, in gray tan and black \$3.50, worth \$7. Ladies' all wool, fur trimmed, double breasted cloaks, in gray, tan and black, \$5, worth \$11. All of our better grades in ladies' cloaks will be sold comparatively low. Children's cloaks will be sold at your own price.

CLOTHING!!

Will be sold lower than ever. Jeans pants 75c worth \$1.25. Good wool jeans pants \$1, worth \$1.50. Mens' Casimere suits \$2.50, \$3.50 and \$5, worth double the money. Children's suits 75c, \$1 and \$1.25, fully worth double the money. Men's and boys'

Overcoats at Your Own Price.

Don't forget that our shoes will still be sold at the same low prices advertised in our last week's "ad." Come and secure them before it is too late.

THE LOUISVILLE STORE.

A. URBANSKY & CO., Stanford, Ky.

H. C. RUPLEY,

Merchant Tailor.

Is Receiving His

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give me call.

Great Clearance Sale.

I want to reduce my large stock of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, and offer them at prices never so low. Call and examine the stock.

Ladies' watches former price \$50 now \$40.00;
Ladies' watches former price \$35 now \$27.00;
Ladies' watches former price \$25 now \$17.50.

Solid Silver Spoons, Plated Spoons, Plated Knives and forks all at the
SAME SWEEPING REDUCTION.

This sale will be made for CASH. Bring the money along with you.

A. R. PENNY.

Do You Get Good Coffee?

If you do not, try ours. We are now receiving our winter goods such as

Cracked Wheat, Oatmeal, Hominy,

(Hudnut's,) Carolina Rice, Foerster Cakes and Crackers,

California Canned and Evaporated Fruits,

P. J. and Imported Macaroni. Nice Assortment of Candies, Fruits and Nuts. Fresh Bread every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

MCKINNEY BROS.,

Dealers in Staple and Fancy Groceries.

NEW GOODS

FALL & WINTER

—Goods are—

All In. Come and See.

H. J. McROBERTS.



Correspondence With

Good Attractions

Solicited.

WALTON BROS., Managers.

IN DIXIE'S LAND

BEFORE THE WAR.

BY JAS. FRANKLIN FITTS.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A highly dramatic story, showing the lights and shadows of an era now fast passing into the dim distant past.

Be Sure and Read It!

CHAPTER VII.
A MYSTERIOUS FEUD.

The manner and language of Mr. Dorion did but increase my anxiety to hear all that he could tell about my strange benefactor. To overcome his reluctance, I gave him the story of my life as it has been set forth in the previous chapters, dwelling much upon the deep impression that Mr. Bostock's liberality and his interest in me had produced, how for years I had cherished the hope of joining him here, the difficulties I had overcome to do so, and my present deep disappointment. My account evidently touched the listener.

"I see I must tell you what I know. You have a plain right to be told. The whole story has grown into the most disagreeable recollection of my life, and with any ordinary inquirer I should ignore the whole business. And if you will hear it, you must be warned, at the start, that it will furnish what I should think will be good reasons why you should now abandon your search for Pierce Bostock. Shall I go on?"

"By all means."

I will put the narrative in his own language, as nearly as possible.

My acquaintance with Bostock began about the year 1841, when he came up here from Louisiana to look for a cotton plantation that would suit him. The account that he gave of himself was, I have no doubt, strictly true. He had been raising sugar almost all his life in La Fourche district of Louisiana, and he desired a change. He proposed to keep his great plantation there under the charge of a competent overseer, and to live here. He must be immensely wealthy; for seeing and liking this plantation he paid cash for it. If you'll look over it with me in the morning, you can easily make up your mind that it required a fortune to do that.

He removed here that September, bringing some of his house servants. He had two children—an infant in its nurse's arms, little Coralie, of whom you will presently hear more; and a son, Conrad, then fifteen years old.

He never said much about his wife. In fact, he never named her of his own accord; to those who thought they had the right to ask questions, he invariably replied that she was Parisian born, and could not live away from Paris, even with her husband and children. All understood from this that it was a case where husband and wife had "agreed to disagree."

I never could see that any one of the numerous slave women that were about this house in those days occupied the position of housekeeper. There were two or three of them who were quite capable of it; but Bostock was accustomed to get along in an easy, indulgent way, without anyone to look sharply after the household affairs. So there was waste, extravagance and confusion, as there always will be where there is an indulgent master, and no white woman to hold the rein over a lot of idle, shiftless darkies.

The boy Conrad I had better dispose of at once. It has been many years since I saw him. I certainly never want to see him again. He was a wild, undutiful fellow, and in continual difficulty with his father. When he was twenty he disappeared. I presume that Mr. Bostock knew where he went; but he never mentioned him and nobody cared to know. If there could be such a thing as a born gambler, I should say that Conrad Bostock was one.

When but sixteen he would go to Vicksburg and spend days and nights there, in the lowest resorts along the river. He never seemed to me to stand in the least awe of his father, but Mr. Bostock always appeared uneasy when he was about. When he went away there was a rumor that he received a large sum of money from his father upon condition that he should never return. This may have been mere rumor; I only know that the people about here never did see him again, and that I, knowing as much as anybody of the family in those days, never saw the least sign of affection between father and son.

To a person who had never seen Pierce Bostock, all this would naturally convey an unfavorable impression. It would be said that there seemed to be something unexplained, and that the man's life could not have been what it ought to have been. To you, who saw him at the time that everybody was charmed and captivated by him, I can say that we hardly bestowed a thought on these things. The man made friends with everybody. This house was Goodfellow's hall to the men; if the ladies could not come here because there was no Mrs. Bostock, nor even a housekeeper, they nevertheless spoke of its master as the most gallant and agreeable of men. Especially was this so after he had got rid of his scapegrace son. There seemed then to be not a cloud in his sky. He was cheerful, even hilarious, the idol of his friends, owning the finest cotton lands in middle Mississippi. You have heard something of southern hospitality; you should have seen for yourself how it was dispensed here in the days of Pierce Bostock.

Yet I have not named the chief source of this man's happiness. It was his daughter Coralie.

She was about fifteen when I last saw her; she must be in the vicinity of eighteen now.

My young friend, you'll agree that I am rather too old a man to go into any raptures about female beauty. You saw my wife and daughters; they are good enough for me; they are my models among women. Yet I must say that Coralie Bostock, when I last saw her, was the finest girl that I ever laid eyes on; and I suppose that she is today the most beautiful one at the south.

There are not many pure native blondes among us; she is one. But her hair, her eyes, her eyebrows and long lashes are dark as midnight.

She was slender, but not petite, in figure; her smile would captivate you; her laugh was more musical than the song of the mockingbird. Her manners were winning and gracious, even from a little girl.

She seemed the very apple of her father's eye. At one time he took her down to New Orleans, and left her with the Sisters of the Sacred Heart to be educated. But he could not do without her. In less than a month he had brought her home, and from that time he had her teachers here in the house half the year. She learned quickly; music and the languages seemed to come to her like a second nature. And never did child more warmly reciprocate a parent's lavish affection than did Coralie that of her father.

Time passed on, and that fatal April of 1853 came round.

Bostock had issued invitations for a gentleman's dinner party. I was invited, of course. Alphonse Basnet, a Frenchman owning the plantation adjoining the one I then occupied, called on me in the morning, and asked me if I should attend Bostock's party.

I told him that I should.

"Well," he said, "I want your advice. I am asked, too. A countryman of mine, Castex, by name, who has lived in Louisiana, and more lately in Arba, arrived at my place yesterday. When I told him of my invitation he became greatly interested and asked me to take him along."

"Take him, then. That, I believe, is one of the usages of society the world over."

"Yes, to be sure; but Castex leads me to think that he has known our host before. He has asked me fifty questions about him. He seems much more interested than he naturally would be, growing out of any ordinary acquaintance in past years. I must take him, of course. What I want you to advise me about is: Shall I go over and speak to Mr. Bostock this morning about him?"

I was on the point of advising Alphonse to do so, by all means, as I certainly should have done had Castex been my visitor. I have often thought, that, had I obeyed my impulse, the bloody combat that has been described to you might have been avoided. Then came the reluctance to interfere in a matter of other men's social responsibilities, and I declined to advise him. Alphonse returned home, and his guest accompanied him to the dinner-party unheralded.

It so happened that these two arrived last. With them there were thirteen in the parlors, the host making the fourteenth. All who had been invited were present, save one; and I remember that as Mr. Castex was presented to the company, there was much remark and jest about our good luck in having him there, so as to avoid the awkward thirteen at the table.

When he was introduced to the host, a different scene occurred. Mr. Bostock started, changed color, withdrew his proffered hand and made a slight bow instead. Castex smiled, bowed, and turned away. In my eyes he had a most disagreeable face, and the smile was very nearly a sneer.

It was an awkward incident, and threw a chill over the party at the start; for everybody observed it. Still, there was no outbreak just then. Dinner was soon announced, and Mr. Bostock led the way to the hall.

The host was at the head of the table, of course; I happened to be at the foot. Next on the right of the head was a doctor; next sat Basnet, his friend beside him.

The soup had but just been served when Coralie, then but twelve years old, came to an open door and stood an instant. She evidently desired to speak to her father, but, seeing that he and his guests were seated, she went away.

Castex saw her, and stared at her. Directing the attention of Bostock to her, he put a question to him in French. It was answered in the affirmative.

Basnet says that the question was: "Is that your child, monsieur?"

Then, upon receiving the reply, Castex leaned over the angle of the table and made a rapid rejoinder also in French. Basnet distinguished the words: "Wife," "avenged" and "New Orleans." More than these nobody understood.

Nobody but the host. The remark, whatever it was, was for his ears, and he heard every word of it. He looked at Castex—horror, indignation, hate, were in the look. The attention of the whole table was fastened upon the scene.

"Gentlemen," said Bostock, "something very disagreeable has occurred. I could pardon much in a man sitting at my table and eating my salt; but I say now that either Napoleon Castex or I must leave this table. Well knowing that his presence in my house and at my board would be an injury, he has taken advantage of a social license to force himself upon me. That I could endure in silence, out of regard for my friends, that nothing unseemly might occur here. But he is not content with that exhibition of his malignant heart; he has just this moment put upon me an insult which I cannot and will not tolerate. If I could I know not what next to expect from him. I repeat it—either he or I must leave this table."

he said. "Witness it, messieurs!—your gentleman drives me from his table and his house."

He bowed, and immediately left the room. Alphonse Basnet squirmed in his chair, and at last blurted out: "Bostock, my dear fellow—excuse me—but you see I can't remain. This is a wretched business; I hope it will end here. But I brought my friend here, and of course I must go with him."

And he did. The soup grew cold, and was removed untasted; course after course of the choicest dishes succeeded and were hardly touched. Everybody was under a dreadful constraint; occasionally there was a solitary remark, but the effort to keep up a conversation was a flat failure. I have said so much, that I ought to tell the whole truth. When the wine appeared, the guests turned to it as a relief from the awkwardness of the situation. I presume everybody drank too much; I am certain that I did. I will except Bostock. He sat pale, rigid and silent through it all. The guests departed early, with hardly an effort to make the usual compliments to the host.

The next morning I was hardly out of bed when Pierce Bostock walked in. He looked as stern and white as when he was denouncing Castex at his own table.

"Well, he's challenged you," was my salutation.

"No. I shall challenge him. Here's the note. Take it to him, and then go to the man that he names as his friend."

I was thunderstruck. I tried to remonstrate with him. I told him that, so far as an outsider could judge, if anybody had cause to send a challenge, it was Castex. I begged him to tell me, in the strict confidence of friendship, what the language was that Castex had uttered to him. I told him that I could not act intelligently for him in this matter, unless I was advised. He preposterously refused to tell me.

"You have been my friend, Dorion," he said. "When I say to you that no human being must know my cause of offense, you will believe that there is the best of reason for my silence. Napoleon Castex knows, no man better knows, the nature of his offense. He knows me, also; and he understands that if he were to slip a hint of my reasons for challenging him, I would seek him and shoot him down like a dog! Don't argue with me, Alfred Dorion; I tell you the man is a cold-blooded scoundrel; he has sought me out to force a quarrel upon me, and there are the best of reasons why the affair must go on."

There was nothing for me to do but to deliver the challenge. I found Castex cool, polite and consenting.

"There is not one of my name," he said, with his marked French accent, "who ever refused the request of a gentleman to meet him on the field of honor. M. Bostock thinks himself insulted. Some might think that I was. No matter; here is his challenge. Take it to my dear Alphonse; he will arrange everything with you. I only say to you, that my remark to M. Bostock was the truth. He knows it to be the truth; and he has not the grace to see that I put it in the language of la belle France, that others might not understand it. So much you may tell him, if you choose."

The affair went on to its frightful end. Nobody could discover the truth. Basnet tried his best to make his man divulge the cause of offense, but in vain.

"I only told him the truth, and told it in French, that it might not be heard by others. After I have fought him, I will tell it very loudly, in your harsh English, do you be sure. Meanwhile, I am quite willing to fight him. I knew him long before you did."

The wound that Pierce Bostock received was as nearly fatal as a wound can be and leave the victim alive. The ball traversed his lung; nothing but the extraordinary skill of the doctor saved him. The doctor had served in the Mexican war, and happened to witness the successful operation of a Mexican surgeon upon a similar wound of Gen. Shields, by cleansing it with a silk handkerchief. In this way Bostock's life was saved; but the fever that followed confined him to his bed for weeks, drained his strength, and left him only the shadow of his former self.

His affection for his daughter seemed doubled, if that were possible, by this dreadful experience. In every waking hour he wanted her with him. In his delirium he would call her name; when conscious, he would hold her hand and look silently into her face as she sat by his bed.

I used often to call upon him while he was confined to the house. One day he sent Coralie out of the room and asked me to shut the door.

"You are still my friend, Alfred Dorion—are you not?" he abruptly began.

"To be sure I am. While I am dreadfully distressed by what has happened—"

"No matter about that. I want you to tell me something. What happened after I got that man's bullet? I think my senses were wandering. What did I say?"

I told him. I repeated his expressions—that he regretted that he had killed Castex; that he wanted to spare him; that he was anxious to hear from him a retraction of the words which had caused the duel. His face darkened as he listened.

"Do you mean to say that I said all that silly stuff?"

"I have only repeated your own words."

"Then my brain was wandering. Dorion, I meant to kill him. He has gone to be judged, as I must be one day; but, I tell you, I am not sorry he has gone. He well knew when he came up here with his malignant tongue that either his life or mine must be forfeited."

You can imagine what effect such a declaration had on me. It showed me a side of Bostock's character that I had never suspected to exist. I began to

draw away from him, as did others of his friends.

In less than two years after the duel he had alienated himself from all of us. His nature seemed to have changed. He became cold, reserved and haughty. He was very little seen away from his home. When he removed to Louisiana, he passed away from all intercourse with his old friends here. He has answered no letters. When I bought this place, I negotiated with him through an agent.

You can see, knowing all this, that his life before he came here was clouded with something fearful and mysterious. I have wearied my brain in conjecturing what it can be. His wife, Conrad, Coralie,—which of them does it affect—or does it relate to all of them?

If you can guess, you are shrewder than I.

THE CITY OF DOLLS.

A Name Frequently Applied to Sonneberg, a German Town.

The little town of Sonneberg, Germany, makes more dolls and children's toys than all the other cities in the world, all put together. It is especially famous for its dolls, and it can produce the noblest ladies, the most lifelike men and the prettiest baby dolls you ever saw. At the world's fair there is a very large and beautiful exhibit called the "Sonneberg doll exhibit," in which there is a collection of the most interesting dolls in the world. The dolls are in groups, and, from a distance, you



would hardly believe that they were not alive. One of the groups is of a big chariot in which boys and girls are riding, while a big Newfoundland dog barks at their feet. The horse that draws them is a handsome fellow who looks as if he would run away if he had a chance, while the children are laughing merrily.

Another group of dolls looks like a party of three little girls who have thrown themselves on the floor, tired of their play. They are cunning and so pretty that you could look at them all day; and I am sure you would never forget the little town of Sonneberg if you could once have the pleasure of seeing those dolls at the fair.—N. Y. Ledger.

SWALLOWED BY FISHES.

Stories of Odd Finds Related by an English Writer.

An English writer has recently made a study of the queer things swallowed by fish. He leaves out of the question the large fishes, like sharks, which swallow pretty nearly everything that comes in their direction, and have stomachs as elastic. He confines himself to the smaller fry, and tells these stories of odd finds: Not long ago a fish merchant found the amber mouth-piece and a portion of the meerschaum stem of a pipe in a codfish he was dressing for a customer. At Scarborough the writer saw a child's coral watch, not half an hour before, had been, on the most undeniable testimony, extracted from the gullet of a good-sized conger. That bright objects attract the attention of fishes is undeniable, and at one of the great London clubs recently a silver spoon was found in a fine salmon. The spoon had upon it the crest of a well-known nobleman, and inquiry showed that the latter had been cruising about in his yacht in the very district where the fish had been caught. The voracity of the pike is notorious, but a year or two back, in a loch of the canal at Caton, near Lancaster, Eng., a huge pike was caught which had swallowed an assortment of hardware, including some pieces of tin toy, a spinning bait and hooks attached complete, an old-fashioned two-penny piece, and the head and part of the wood of a tack-hammer.

Sharing Her Burden.

Jaggs—It's a shame to make your wife work so hard. Why don't you help her?

Baggs—Why, I do! I make the fire every morning.

Jaggs—But who carries the coal upstairs?

Baggs—We use a gas stove.—Puck.

Society Note.

Wife—Did you notice, dear, at the party last evening how grandly our daughter Clara swept into the room?

Husband (with a grunt)—Oh, yes! Clara can sweep into the room grandly enough, but when it comes to sweeping out the room she isn't there.—Texas Siftings.

Rightly Named.

Amy Ashplatz (crushing the next-door little girl with a display of her knowledge of style)—When you eat yer meals at night do yuh call it dinner or supper?

Tessie (of the Alley tenement)—We call it lucky.—Chicago Record.

Connubial Amenities.

Mr. Newlywed—This photograph of you was taken by the instantaneous process, wasn't it?

Mrs. Newlywed—Yes, of course.

Mr. Newlywed—That's what I thought. Your mouth is shut on the picture.—Texas Siftings.

An Unfeminine Aversion.

Kitty Winslow—Oh, take away that bug! I hate all those miserable little things that creep and crawl.

Tom De Witt—What! Don't you like babies, Miss Winslow?—Truth.

The Queen and Crescent Route is preparing to issue an elaborate publication in magazine form, descriptive of the different sections of the South tributary to its lines. Capitalists, tourists and business men are not likely to forget the southern cities so long as the Queen and Crescent Route can reach them with this artistic publication. Copy of this magazine will be mailed to any address on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps. Address, W. C. Rinearson, General Passenger Agent, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Nashville, Tenn., March 6, 1893.

The Stockton Medicine Co., Nashville, Tenn.: Gentlemen: I have had muscular rheumatism and indigestion for a number of years and had lost hope of ever finding relief, as the most skilled physicians had failed in my case, but I am happy to state your Antiseptic has made a complete cure and I do most heartily recommend it to all for rheumatism and indigestion. I will gladly answer all inquiries in regard to Antiseptic. Yours respectfully,

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The Electrophone will cure many cases of disease where nothing else will. It has worked like a charm in my family.

Rev. Geo. H. Meigs, Covington, Ky.

It is certainly a wonderful instrument and it is more wonderful as to how it does its work, yet it does it. T. E. G. Brinley, [The veteran plow manufacturer of the South.] Louisville, Ky.

With the Electrophone I have cured dyspepsia, constipation and liver trouble, grippe, headache, toothache, bad colds, rheumatism, neuralgia, tonsillitis, colic and piles. The results are wonderful, and I have seen cured in 60 minutes.

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Young and Middle Aged Men

suffering from spermatorrhea and impotency as the result of self-abuse in youth or excess in mature years and other causes producing some of the following effects, such as emissions, blotches, debility, nervousness, dizziness, confusion of ideas, aversion to society, defective memory and sexual exhaustion, which unfits the victim for business or marriage, are permanently cured by remedies not injurious.

Blood and Skin Diseases.

As Syphilis, Scrofula, Stricture, Gleet, etc., cured by never failing remedies.

Diseases of women, such as Leucorrhoea, painful menstruation, Displacement of Womb, bearing down pains in back, relieved in short time.

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He undertakes no incurable diseases but cures hundreds given up to die.

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Farmers Bank & Trust Co

OF STANFORD, KY.

is now fully organized and ready for business with

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MEANS BUSINESS.

Buy your school books and school supplies of all kinds at A. R. Penny's.

Watches, clocks and jewelry repaired and warranted. Engraving a specialty, at A. R. Penny's.

The largest stock of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Paints and Wall Paper at A. R. Penny's. Prescriptions a specialty.

PERSONAL POINTS.

JOHN, son of Engineer J. R. Orndorf, has the typhoid fever.

Mrs. S. E. LACKY, of Gallatin, Tenn., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Lacky.

JOE C. JONES, attorney at law, Pineville, is down to see his mother, Mrs. Emily Jones.

MR. AND MRS. J. S. HUNDLEY have moved to the property purchased of Capt. E. T. Rochester.

Mrs. Woods and Miss Margaret Walker, of Garrard, are spending the week with Mrs. J. C. Hays.

MR. H. D. KELLER, of Harrodsburg, who spent the summer in Chicago, is on a visit to his brother, G. C. Keller, Jr.

DR. R. N. KESTERSON, president of the Knoxville Dental College, has been visiting his relative, Mrs. H. D. Phillips.

MISS MINNIE VANARDEALE, of Harrodsburg, is here to attend the bedside of her sick cousin, Mrs. H. J. McRoberts.

A. T. NUNNELLEY, the cleverest of clever fellows, is off for a few days and is spending the time with his parents here.

POPULAR ED SHERMAN, for many years conductor on the C. S., has been promoted to train master of the Lexington division.

ATTORNEYS R. J. BRECKENRIDGE and Son and Robert Harding, of Danville, were in the attachment suit here yesterday.

MR. L. A. FARISS has moved his family from Lexington to his house here, but he will continue to run on the Cincinnati Southern.

A LETTER from Mr. J. H. Hocker orders his paper changed from Springfield, Mo., to Kansas City and the inference is that he and his family have moved there.

Mrs. S. P. STAGG has returned from the bedside of Mr. Daniel Stagg, Sr., who continues very ill. Mr. Stagg is 82 years of age. He has a brother in Harrodsburg, John Stagg, who is 97 and a sister also there, Mrs. Kirby, aged 80.

CAPT. AND MRS. E. T. ROCHESTER, Misses Louise and Gracie and Mr. E. W. Rochester left Wednesday for Dallas, Texas, where they will make their home. Their departure is the cause of general regret and many a tear was shed by the large number of friends who went to the depot to bid them good-bye.

CITY AND VICINITY.

BORN to Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Saunders, yesterday, a boy.

NICE cottage on Mill street for rent. J. H. Baughman.

NEW lot of Zeigler boots and shoes just received at S. H. Shanks'.

FOR RENT.—House and lot on Upper Main street. Mrs. Kate Hays.

THIS is Arbor day and every man, woman and child must plant a tree.

TOMMY BALL will open a general merchandise store at Rowland in a few weeks.

CALL and see that line of heating stoves at W. H. Wearen & Co.'s before buying.

"Do, Do, My Huckleberry, Do" has taken the place of "Young the Ball" as a popular song.

GOOD FOR A BOY.—Young Dick Hampton is somewhat of a Nimrod. He went out hunting a while Tuesday and returned with 10 squirrels, two rabbits and a wild duck.

SELECT your gifts from our complete stock and you will be sure of getting the most appropriate presents at the fairest figures you have ever known. Danks the jeweler.

COME in this week and examine our cloaks, fur capes, dress goods, kid gloves, underwear, boots, shoes, &c., and if you want patterns come and get the standard patterns. Hughes & Tate.

THE way of the transgressor is hard. We learn that as soon as W. B. Smith is released from jail on arrival of the pardon from Frankfort, he will be immediately arrested on another charge of embezzlement.

LOST.—Hound bitch 4 months old; white with tan ears; spot on root of tail about the size of a half dollar, black spot on left side, right nostril white. Finder will receive reward by returning to W. B. McKinney, Stanford.

A COLD wave struck us Tuesday and Wednesday and yesterday the mercury was down to 28°. Ice formed half an inch thick and the ground was hard frozen. It was clear and dry, however, and the cold was not felt very much. "Fair, warmer Friday" reads the signal service dispatch received yesterday.

WINDOW glass, all sizes, and putty at W. B. McRoberts.

Hogs killed and delivered at 50c; undelivered 40c. Pete Huston and Manuel Barrow.

THE young men have decided to make the hop on the 29th a full dress affair, instead of a masquerade.

FOR RENT OR SALE.—Two cottages, both on Main Street. Apply to Miss Lizzie Beazley, Stanford, Ky.

AN alarm brought out the fire company in double quick time Tuesday night, to find that it was only old chimney at Mr. P. P. Nunneley's burning out.

OUR choice selections for the holiday trade are now ready for the inspection and approval of all who know a good thing when they see it, at Danks', the jeweler.

A LITTLE child of Patten Spurlock was bitten, Tuesday, by a strange dog, supposed to be mad, and was at once taken to Mrs. Lewis Daddler's to have the madstone applied.

WANTED.—A position on some good newspaper by a practical printer, acquainted thoroughly with all the different branches of newspaper work. Best of references. Address "Compositor," care of INTERIOR JOURNAL.

I AM agent of the Excelsior Steam Laundry, Dayton, Ohio, the best laundry ever represented here. I will take up laundry on Monday mornings. Your trade solicited. Give me a call. All work guaranteed. Jesse D. Wearen.

If this should reach your eye Thursday night in time to go to the prohibition meeting, don't fail to avail yourself of the opportunity. You will perhaps never be able again in life to hear such singing as Grandpa Basso favors the audience with. It must be heard to be appreciated.

THE attachment suits of J. M. Robinson and others against Stephens & Knox occupied Judge Sauley's attention yesterday and is still on trial. The plaintiffs aver that the assignment was fraudulently made, that all the assets were not given in and that their attachments have prior claim.

THE house of Squire John Bailey caught fire the other day from sparks and for a time its destruction was imminent. His sons, however, sprang to the roof and by pulling off shingles soon stopped the progress of the flames. Mr. F. S. Bailey had on his Sunday suit ready to go to see his girl, but it was so completely ruined he had to give up his visit till he had made another investment.

PROF. A. L. VOIGTS spoke on prohibition at the Court house Wednesday and Thursday nights to good audiences. He is a fair speaker and makes some sledgehammer licks for the cause he espouses. He is accompanied by Bradford McGregor, known as "Grandpa Basso," who chants a number of prohibition songs. The professor tells us that the object of his tour is to awaken interest in the prohibition cause in the 6th, 7th and 8th congressional districts.

THE U. S. marshals who took James Ballou, Grant Collins and Thomas Madel, the train wreckers, from London to Covington on charges of moonshining, had to lie like dogs to keep them from being mobbed. The train was stopped for that purpose, but the marshals swore that their prisoners were not the men wanted and they were permitted to proceed. It is said that Engineer Phil Soden, who went down with the wrecked engine, offered \$100 to any man who would identify Ballou and Collins, but no one claimed the amount.

PARDONED.—W. B. Smith, convicted of embezzlement and sentenced to one year in the penitentiary at the present term of the circuit court, was pardoned by Gov. Brown, Wednesday. The petition was largely signed and was presented by Judge J. W. Alcorn. On the faithful wife's account especially, everybody who knows her will be glad that executive clemency has been extended to her erring husband, who had been quite severely punished already, having been in jail for eight months or more. Mrs. Smith was a Miss Colyer, of Pulaski, and she has proved herself a wife whose love and constancy are above price. Her husband owes his rescue from further disgrace to her and it will take a long life of devotion for him to repay her for what she has done and suffered for him.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mr. W. H. Higgins received a dispatch yesterday morning announcing the sudden death of Rev. R. H. Caldwell, at his home in Boyle county. He was a Cumberland Presbyterian and for nearly half a century preached the gospel. For more than 40 years he was pastor of the Walnut Flat church and about the same length of time for Caldwell church, near his home, and another church in Anderson county. He was twice married. His first wife was a Miss Harbison, who left no issue, and his last a Miss Irvine, who bore him 11 children, 10 of whom are living. He was a good preacher and a good man and having fought the good fight and finished the course he has gone to enjoy the reward. He will be sadly missed by the Walnut Flat congregation, which held him in the highest esteem and love.

Gifts for the little and big, old and young, at Danks', the jeweler.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Peter E. Rowlett and Miss Nannie Knapard, deaf mutes, were married in Bourbon by Rev. F. J. Cheek, who used the sign language to perform the ceremony.

—M. M. Sizemore, of Louisville, brother of Rev. A. V. Sizemore, of this place, was married in the former city Tuesday evening to Miss Bessie White. Rev. B. C. Sizemore officiated.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Rev. G. W. Perryman's meeting at Carrollton resulted in eight additions.

—Bloomington, Ill., had a temperance revival and over 1,000 signed the total abstinence pledge.

—The Christian Workers' Convention, in session at Atlanta, decided to meet next year at Toronto.

—Bishop Dudley, of Kentucky, is presiding over the 15th annual Congress of the Episcopal church in session in New York.

—The most numerous body of religionists is that devoted to Buddhism, 420,000,000. The number of Christians is estimated at 408,000,000.

—Rev. H. C. Morrison has gone to New Orleans to assist in a three-weeks revival. His meeting at Harrodsburg resulted in 40 accessions to the Methodist church, South.

—The republicans are going to run Elder Zack Sweeney, a brother of Elder J. S., for Congress in the Fifth Indiana District. He entered politics a few years ago and his last end promises to be worse than the first.

—Citizens of Lexington, Va., have organized a movement to place a stained glass window in the Presbyterian church of that town to the memory of Gen. Stonewall Jackson. The great Confederate general was a member of this church.

—The corner-stone of the new First Christian church, of Covington, was laid Tuesday with imposing ceremonies. The building is on the site of the old church, which was destroyed by fire last August. It is to be a handsome modern structure to cost \$30,000.

—Rev. J. M. Bruce has tendered his resignation as pastor of the Baptist church, owing to his physical inability to discharge all the duties of his dual office as pastor and as president of Liberty College. The Glasgow Times says that there is no better man than Mr. Bruce nor any more esteemed and beloved by the whole community. He has placed Liberty College on the best footing it has enjoyed for years and his continued connection with that institution warrants its success.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—There are now 27 pacers in the 2:10 list.

—Six fine Berkshire boars for sale. John Murphy, McKinney.

—Wallace Walter bought of Will Herlan, of Boyle, an Onward Chief mare for \$100.

—John Anderson sold to Robinson, of Garrard, a bunch of fat heifers and steers at 2½c.

—The dam of David B. 2:12½ had four foals to a jack before she was bred to Young Jim.

—A Mason county farmer sold six hogs last week that averaged 700 pounds each. He received \$252 for the lot.

—The Winchester Democrat says W. B. Kidd shipped to New York 150 cattle, 1,400 to 1,608 pounds average at 4 to 4½ cents.

—Feed stuff sold for cash only. Those who are now indebted will please call and settle their accounts at once. J. H. Baughman & Co.

—John I. Moore's large barn in Bourbon was burned with four fine horses, two mules, farm implements, feed, etc. Loss about \$3,000; partly insured.

—Yo Tambien and the entire Kendall stable is to be sold in Chicago Nov. 25, and the western turf is to lose Chris Smith from its list of prominent owners.

—The Tobacco Manufacturers' & Buyers' Association, in session in Louisville, adopted a resolution asking Congress to put a tax on tobacco in broken packages.

—The sale of Dr. Logan was not largely attended and everything except the furniture sold low. A pair of mules brought \$228, yearling colts \$14 to \$26, horses \$59.50 to \$85 and cows \$16 to \$45.

—A Jessamine county farmer shucked 154 barrels of corn off of a 10-acre field. Three sample ears weighed 7½ pounds. The Journal says this is the largest yield of corn reported in that county this season.

—The largest creamery in the world is at St. Albans, Mass. The capacity is 22,000 pounds per day. There are 14 large revolving churns capable of holding two hogheads of cream each. They use the milk of 15,000 cows and feed 300 pigs with buttermilk.

—Uncle Lewis Russell brought us 10 ears of corn raised by Ed Peyton, on the Hanging Fork, which he says is a fair sample of his crop. The ears are about a foot long and well filled and grew 17 barrels to the acre. The seed came from the commissioner at Frankfort.

—S. W. Menefee, clerk, reports a fair crowd at the sale of Miss Kate Swope's personality, with prices as follows: 16 shoats \$4.20 to \$4.90 per head; 36 hogs 5c per pound; yearling steers \$15.50 to \$24.75; milk cows \$23.50 to \$35; 56 ewes \$3.90; horses \$20 to \$60; corn in the field \$1.85. The farm of 192 acres was rented to P. Ballard at \$3.60 an acre.

—William Moreland bought in this county Wednesday and yesterday 150 hogs at 5c.

—Patsy McGregor reduced the world's yearling trotting record at Helton, Kan., to 2:20½, going against a strong wind in a cold rain.

—In Cincinnati best shipping cattle bring 4½; select butcher 4 to 4½ and stockers and feeders 2½ to 3½. The top of the market for hogs is 5.90. Sheep run from 2 to 3½.

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—Mrs. Nancy Walker, mother of Judge Wm. Walker, died at Richmond, aged 83.

—There will be preaching at the Methodist church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

—Miss Katie Simpson entertained her young friends at her home near Gilbert's Creek, Monday evening.

—The repairs on the Miller house have been completed and E. A. Pascoe has taken charge and is running a hotel.

—Northcott & Co., have opened their turkey slaughter-house and are killing and shipping all the turkeys they can buy.

—Mr. E. W. Morrow and family have moved to town and will occupy the residence vacated by G. S. Gaines, on York street.

—A good many of the pensioners who sent their vouchers to the Louisville agency on the 4th inst., have as yet received no checks for their quarterly payment and a great howl is being raised.

—At a meeting of the Garrard County Bible Society, T. W. Reid was elected president, W. H. Wherritt secretary and all the ministers in the county as vice-presidents. J. C. Thompson's store was chosen as a depository.

—It is a question worthy of the consideration of every citizen, whether, in the government of the people, by the people and for the people, any officer, from president down to constable, who receives his office from the people, becomes simply an officer to carry out the behests of the party by which he is elected or whether or not it is his duty to fully and fairly represent the whole people without any reference to their political proclivities or party affiliations? Is a republican president simply president of that party, and is a democratic governor, governor only of the democratic party? If so minorities have very few rights, that successful political manipulators are bound to respect.

—Take it all in all it is questionable if the World's Fair has not been a curse instead of a blessing. Millions upon millions of money, needed for useful purposes have been squandered at a time when the wolf was at the door of hundreds of thousands of good men and women, who were begging their brothers to "give them leave to toil." Railroads and hotels have gobbled up the money and there is nothing left to show for it. Probably half a million of dollars went from Kentucky, to say nothing of the money spent on the Kentucky exhibit. The silver bill has been repealed and yet it hath not yet appeared that we have been visited with a shower of gold, or that money grows on trees. Business failures continue and we are on the eve of winter with its bleak winds and cheerless prospects; the cholera roaming abroad in the earth seeking whom it may devour; the yellow fever and small pox in actual possession of portions of the country. In accordance with a time-honored custom, we have been requested to give thanks and this religious and patriotic duty will be performed on the 30th instant by the people from Maine to Georgia and from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The rich can give thanks that they are beyond want and the poor that it is no worse than it is. May God help us all, for vain is the help of man.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR SALE!

My two farms, adjoining. Very near Kingsville station. One or either of them. One containing a little over 91 acres, the other 110 acres. All highly improved with good residences, barns, etc. Call and see them. 2,000 young bearing fruit trees, apples and peaches on the 91 acre farm. Old age and infirmities my reason for wanting to sell. All unincumbered. D. M. CREIGHTON, Kingsville, Ky.

Administrator's Sale!

PUBLIC RENTING OF A FARM.

As administrator of the estate of J. P. Land, dec'd, I will on

Tuesday, Nov. 21, 1893,

Near Moreland, Ky., sell at public auction to the highest bidder the personal estate of decedent, consisting of a good family horse, 1 brood mare, 1 milk cow and calf, 2 yearling cattle, 3 fat hogs, 50 ewes, about 75 bushels of oats, 50 bushels of German millet, 8 stacks of hay, 1 set of wagon harness, 1 buggy and the

Household & Kitchen Furniture.

I will also as agent sell at the same time, 1 three-year-old horse and 1 wagon, and rent to the highest bidder the farm for the year 1894. Said farm contains 320 acres of good land, well improved and desirably located. TERMS.—The personal property will be sold on a credit of 3 months for all sums over \$10, on note with good security, payable in bank and bearing interest from date of sale. For sums of \$10 and under, cash. The farm will be rented on the usual terms but personal security will be required. EDWARD ALCORN, Admr.

DR. W. B. PENNY

Dentist. Office South Side Main St., in office recently vacated by Dr. Lee F. Huffman, Stanford, Ky.

HAVE

That OIL CAN READY

It will start

On Saturday, Nov. 18th,

As follows:

Dudderar's Mill Pike.....	November 18th
Crab Orchard and Preachersville Pikes.....	" 20th
Hustonsville Pike.....	" 21st
Danville Pike.....	" 22d
Somerset Pike.....	" 23d
Lancaster Pike.....	" 24th
Rowland and Stanford.....	" 25th

ALBERT HOMMEL, Rowland, Ky.

NEW DRUG STORE.

I have bought the stock of goods of M. L. Bourne and thoroughly renovated the house and stock of goods and added full line of Drugs, Notions, Glass, Paints, Oils, etc. We are now thoroughly prepared to wait on our friends. We have a large stock of Spectacles.

Particular Attention Paid to Physicians' Prescriptions.

Best of Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes. All of which we will sell at bottom prices. Give us a call.

Do not Forget This—1. We are always glad to see you. 2. No trouble to show goods. 3. If you don't see what you want, ask for it. 4. Lowest cash prices for the best goods. 5. Full assortment always on hand. 6. To please our customers is our greatest delight.

S. C. HOCKER, M. D.

W. L. CONNER, Reg. Pharmacist.

W. H. WEAREN & CO.

Headquarters for

STOVES & STOVE REPAIRS

Of all kinds. The most complete line of

HEATING : STOVES

Ever in Stanford. Prices according to the times.

CLOAKS!

—AND—

Jackets.

Ladies' Tailor-Made Jackets! Ladies' Tailor Made Coats! Misses' Jackets and Reefers! Children's Gretchings and Reefers!

Such bargains and values never offered in Stanford before. Do you want to buy a fashionable Cloak or Fur Cape? If so, come to us this week. Why is it that our sales of Dress Goods, Silks, Kid Gloves, Cloaks, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, are so large. Because we keep the stock and sell good valuss at low prices. These departments we mention are constantly crowded with buyers. We call aloud this week for the men to take notice. We will offer our second addition to Overcoats, Mackintoshes, Boots, Shoes. Our first purchase was taken up so rapidly we were compelled to duplicate purchase.

Come at once before sizes are broken. R. G. Dun & Co.'s Commercial Agency reports revival in business everywhere. Let us not be behind in old Stanford but turn on the electricity and come to the front.

HUGHES & TATE.

B. B. KING.

GEORGE B. PREWITT.

KING & PREWITT.

MORELAND, KY.,

We have opened up a nice line of

Dry Goods, Notions, Dress Goods, Clothing

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Groceries, Hardware,

We are daily receiving our Fall Goods, which we are marking down lower than ever.

Terms cash or country produce. Give us a call. We will save you money.

We are opening up a splendid line of Fall Millinery. We have for sale 24 broke mules 4 years old.

Corn Wanted.

KING & PREWITT.

DRUGS, BOOKS,

—AND—

SCHOOL : SUPPLIES.

Complete stock of Patent and Proprietary Remedies.

Prescriptions Carefully

Compounded

Day or night, from the best drugs and chemicals.

W. B. McROBERTS,

Pharmacist, Stanford, Ky.

